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No. 20.

THE NEW Madame Grace Corsets



The Standard Everywhere for
Women of Fashion

This Model is Front Lace--
Average Figure--High Bust--
Rubber insert at back, and is

GUARANTEED RUST PROOF

Only \$1.50 Each

For Style, Fit and Comfort
IT HAS NO EQUAL

It will be a pleasure to show
you

Now on sale

The Peoples Supply Company,
LUTESVILLE, MO.

Land Of "Pretty Soon."

I know a land where the streets are paved
With the things we meant to achieve;
It is walled with the money we meant
to have saved
And the pleasures for which we
grieve.
The kind words unspoken, the promises
broken,
And many a coveted boon
And stowed away there, in that land
somewhere,
The Land of Pretty Soon.
There are uncut jewels of possible fame
Lying about in the dust,
And many a noble and lofty aim
Covered with mold and rust,
And O this place while it seems so near
Is farther away than the moon;
The purpose is there, yet we never
get there—
The Land of Pretty Soon.
The road that leads to that mystic land
Is strewn with pitiful wrecks,
And the ships that have sailed for its
shining strand
Bear skeletons on their decks.
It is farther at noon than it was at dawn,
And farther at night than at noon.
O let us beware of that land down there—
The Land of the Pretty Soon.
—Philadelphia Ledger.

Southeast News.

Caruthersville Argus.

Some unknown man passed ten or twelve lead dollars on persons about this city Saturday and made his escape. His favorite victims were boys and persons in a hurry and he would buy some small article, getting change in every instance.

West Plains Gazette.

At the Blue and Gray reunion at Mammoth Spring Monday evening, Riley Leach and Lewis Frazier and J. D. Lawhorn engaged in a pistol duel. None of the participants were injured, but John D. Horn, an innocent bystander, was shot and painfully wounded.

Dexter Statesmen

Last week a flat car pulled out of Dexter with our last hopes of an oil well thereon. It was loaded with the well casing of the hole Northwest of town where several thousands of dollars were sunk. Somehow we can't help but believe that pay dirt may lie still lower than the near 3,000 feet to which the well was bored. The diggers were in the same rock they had been in for over 2,000 feet.

Des Arc cor. in Piedmont Banner.

I was down over the wash-out on the I. M. railroad between Piedmont and the Bluff. I never saw such a destruction of farm crops—not a stack of hay left. Several had not threshed their wheat and lost all. The road was washed for miles. They had 75 teams scraping up dirt

and gravel on the road bed. The telegraph is washed out for miles—they are using a cable lying on the ground to run the trains. Twenty-five telephone men are running gravel trains day and night. At Mill Spring business is at a stand still.

Illing Implicite.

C. A. Corbin, a brakeman on the Cotton Belt out of this city, met with an accident at Piggott, Ark., last week that cost him his life. He fell from a car while doing some switching about 8:30 p. m. and both legs were cut off. The accident occurred on train No. 17 in charge of Conductor F. C. Deputy. He was given medical attention by Piggott doctors after which the engine and caboose made a record run to Paragould where he was placed in a sanatorium and it was thought he would survive, but the shock was too great for him and he died Saturday afternoon.

Hayti Herald.

W. H. Foley brought a head of cabbage to this office last Thursday that convinced us and not against our will that there are such things as "cabbage snakes," and this head was teeming with them, big ones and little ones, and eggs to make more of them, for after we were through with it we turned it over to "Uncle" Dock Hedge, who discovered three more of the large size. The snakes are really worms, and of the most hideous and repulsive appearance. Mrs. Foley had started to cook the cabbage for dinner, but now cabbage will not likely be used as a diet on the Foley table for many days to come.

Poplar Bluff Republican.

Twenty-six thousand gallons of refined oil and gasoline ran down the streets this morning in East Poplar Bluff, along with the rushing flood that swept that entire portion of the city. Three tanks belonging to the National Refining company were overturned when the Frisco levee broke about 8 o'clock, after Manager G. W. Davis had put in an entire night with his men in fighting against the flood and in trying to strengthen the foundations on which the tanks rested. For hours the streets were smelling loudly of gasoline, as such a quantity of oil has never been known to have been spilled at one time in this section on top of a racing torrent such as came from Black river when the waters broke through today.

Bismack Gazette.

The remains of Fred Politte were

brought here Tuesday from Flat River and shipped to Cadet and from there the body was taken to Old Mines for burial. Politte was shot and killed on Monday while coming from the Desloge picnic. The shooting took place about 7 o'clock. The shooting was done by Steve George. George also seriously wounded his wife, who died the next morning. George and his wife had been separated for several months. He heard that she had gone to the picnic, so he took his revolver and went to the picnic grounds. He met her in company with Politte, and shot him in the back of the head, killing him instantly and then shot and wounded Mrs. George. George was captured and taken to the jail at Farmington.

Fredericktown Democrat-News.

One of the most distressing accidents that has ever happened in our county occurred last Friday near Mine la Motte when Henry, the small son of Joe Helm, was fatally shot by a pump gun in the hands of Prof. F. C. Baker. We are informed that Mr. Baker had been hunting and upon his return to the Helm home was unloading the gun, holding the muzzle clear away from anyone. Suddenly and without a word of warning the little boy, who was only a little over four years old, dashed right in front of the gun just as it was discharged. Probably it will never be known just what fatality caused the discharge of the gun. The load of shot struck near the little fellow's hip and horribly tore his leg. He was rushed to the doctor at Mine la Motte but died within about three hours. The Helms lived on the farm owned by Mr. Baker. The little boy was the only child and the family is prostrated with grief. Mr. Baker is also prostrated over the horrible accident. While it was absolutely unavoidable on his part, the horror of it weighs heavy upon him and the sympathy of the community goes out to him as to the family of the child. The little body was laid away at rest in the Cross Roads cemetery.

Special State Aid To Rural School Districts

The following is a list of school districts in Bollinger county that took advantage of the Special State Aid law and the amount of special aid each receives:

District No. 7	\$ 102.00
" 24	191.00
" 34	174.00
" 44	125.00
" 50	122.00
" 51	112.00
" 52	188.00
" 53	107.00
" 57	94.00
" 58	71.00
" 63	88.00
" 67	64.00
" 69	145.00
" 73	107.00
" 89	5.00
Total	\$1,695.00

The Lutesville public school, being organized under the Village Act and having met the high school requirements according to law and also the requirements of the State Department of Education, will receive \$800.00 special aid under another act of the Special State Aid law. This makes a grand total of \$2,495.00 special aid to Bollinger county.

Resolutions Adopted By The Teachers of Bollinger County

We, the teachers of Bollinger county believe this meeting to be the best meeting ever held in Bollinger county.

We appreciate the thoroughness in which the State Course of study has been discussed, and, we therefore pledge ourselves to follow the course of study more closely than ever.

We are aware of the great good

EXTRA SPECIAL SATURDAY

One lot of ladies' and misses' Black Under-skirts--an extra good value at a very low Price.
One to a customer

ONLY 10c EACH

ON SALE ONE HOUR ONLY

1:30 to 2:30 p. m.

Don't fail to see the Big Bargains in 5. 10 and 25c Merchandise, at the

Lutesville Variety Store

Hon. Howard A. Gass and his efficient assistants are doing for the schools of Missouri.

We likewise endorse his monthly paper, The Missouri School Journal, and recommend it to all teachers.

We heartily endorse the efforts that are being made to hold Athletic Meets in this county.

We thank our county superintendent Prof. Welker for his untiring efforts in the upbuilding of the schools of our county and especially for the county course of study which will aid us in systematizing and grading our schools.

We wish to thank Professors Hendricks and Davaut and other members on the program for the masterly manner in which they handled their subjects, and all teachers in attendance for the interest they took in discussing the problems pertaining to the school work, and

We likewise extend our thanks to the trustees of Will Mayfield college for the use of the building during the association.

B. L. HORZE

IDA YOUNT

I. W. DECK

Committee

School Districts Furnishing Free Textbooks

The following is a list of school districts in Bollinger county that have adopted free textbooks:

Rose Bud	District No. 7	13
Roe	" 13	13
Sedgewickville	" 14	14
Pine Union	" 18	18
Barber	" 19	19
Smith	" 23	23
Hartle	" 24	24
James	" 26	26
Hurricane	" 27	27
Cedar Branch	" 32	32
Hahn	" 34	34
Cross Roads	" 38	38
Pounds	" 43	43
McKelvy	" 44	44
O'Possum Creek	" 45	45
Thornburg	" 48	48
Grassy	" 54	54
Patterson	" 57	57
Sylvan	" 59	59
Seiler	" 60	60
Clubb Creek	" 66	66
Eaker	" 67	67
Myers	" 70	70
Greenwood	" 72	72
Goose Pond Hill	" 75	75
Greenbrier	" 85	85
Sturdivant	" 89	89
South Liberty	" 92	92
Zalma Consolidated	" 1	1

Ten of the above districts authorized free books in 1914. They all express themselves as well pleased with the system, and were anxious to continue supplying the books. About twenty-four districts have called elections since the Annual school meeting and nineteen of the number voted in favor of free books by large majorities; in a number of instances the vote was unanimous. At the present time 35 per cent

of the districts are furnishing free books and 37 per cent of the children enumerated live in free textbook territory.

This is an excellent showing within two years. No doubt many more will be added to the list at the next annual school meeting.

From San Diego, California

DEAR EDITOR PRESS:

As I am tired of seeing the wonders of California, I thought I would write a line to The Press.

I visited in Olathe, Colo., and vicinity for more than a week seeing many Missourians. I spent most of the time visiting my brother and sister, Jesse Winters and Archibald Deck and families. The wheat thrashing was in full blast, and, of course I was a full hand at that—when it comes to eating chicken and the many other good things they have to satisfy the appetite.

While at Delta I visited the home of Prof. Hendershot—all were O. K. From Olathe I continued my journey to San Francisco, over the Western Pacific. The Feather river canyon is a wonder way itself. The road runs along the Sacramento river for several hundred miles, then merges from the river course across the vast wheat fields as well as the vast vineyards of the state.

While visiting the fair at Frisco, I stayed with Eli Winters and family, one of Bollinger county's excellent products. They were the biggest hearted and kindest people I ever met. I enjoyed my stay there and was perfectly at home.

The fair is good, the buildings and grounds are beautifully artistic. The exhibitions, though are not as good as the St. Louis fair.

As I stood above the Golden Gate on top of the Cliff house above the beach, I for my first time overlooked the smiling face of the little old Pacific ocean. No one would feel that it was not worth his time and money to get one sublime view like this.

From Frisco I came here to San Diego, to see the Pan American Exposition. It is the grandest thing I ever saw. It is of rare beauty. I came here through Los Angeles and Orange.

This is the greatest climate and country I ever saw, and I have traveled in most of the states from coast to coast, and when I shall have returned home I will have gone from Canada to the Gulf of Mexico. As I will return by El Paso, Texas; New Orleans and southern points.

We think we raise beans and peas in Missouri, but we have never planted 35,000 acres of them yet in one field. I saw in one view from the car window over 150,000 acres in beans. It may sound heavy but it is true. If you are a Missourian and have to see, you surely can.

Oranges will surely be cheaper, as thousands of young orange groves are just beginning to bear between

here and Los Angeles, besides the other thousands of acres planted.

I certainly wish all of my friends could have made this trip with me. I am fast falling in love with California.

I think now in the course of a few years, I shall make it my abode. It is a place of perpetual spring and summer. Flowers of all kinds and the rarest specimens bloom all the year.

If you care to print this you may do so, if not, dump it in the scrap heap. I expect to return to the Missouri university in a few days when I shall attend school the coming year. Best wishes to The Press and readers.

Respectfully,

I. J. DECK

In Memory

On June 27, 1831, in the vicinity of Lloyd, the home of Jesse and Sabeler Yount was made happy by the birth of a daughter, Harriet Jane, who died at the home of her son-in-law, J. L. Wallis, August 28, 1915, at the ripe age of 81 years, 7 months and 1 day.

She was married to Thomas Hawn on March 29, 1853, and lived happily in the same vicinity all her life. The duration of this companionship being 62 years, 4 months and 29 days. To this union were born fifteen children, three, James Caloway, William and Eliza Roden, died in infancy. Samuel D. died at the age of eleven, Thomas C. died at the age of nineteen, Emily Susan Lee at the age of fifty-seven and Edna Maheen at the age of thirty-nine, leaving eight to follow after her. They are Mrs. Matilda A. Shrum, Harriette, J. D. Hawn, Elvino, Orla; Mrs. J. L. Wallis, C. H. Hawn and Mrs. C. H. Reagan, Marquand; Mrs. J. L. Welker, Bloomfield; Mrs. J. D. Wallis, Shrum, and Mrs. H. M. Ausbury, Eminence. There are forty-three grandchildren and twenty-nine great-grandchildren living. Besides this loving husband and family, there is one brother, Roy J. H. Yount and a host of other relatives and friends left to mourn the loss of this wife, mother, sister and friend.

Grandma was converted at the age of fourteen and united with the M. E. Church, South, at Pleasant Valley. Later she united with the congregation of the Methodist church at Liberty. She was a devoted Christian, her life being one of devotion to her family and to God—a life that was influential to all who knew her. May God help us to follow the good example she has left on record.

Let our minds wander back a few years when grandma was still able to discharge her domestic duties; we see her going about her work with a light, cheerful heart, always busy, but never too busy to read her bible daily. She was happy, grandma was happy; that baby boy whom she is with, again was happy, too. Wasn't grand to go to grandma's? After she was unable to discharge those domestic duties, we find her in her chair, sewing, knitting and doing other work to aid and please her husband and family whom she loved tenderly. She was very industrious and when she realized that her days of labor were over it was heart-breaking to her.

For six months she was bedridden, during the last two her suffering was great, but she bore it without a murmur and with submission to God. Everybody was greeted with a smile, would often say, "If it is the Lord's will for me to suffer, I am willing to suffer. The Lord's will be done, not mine." At 7:30 p. m., August 28, when the Lord called her, calmly and sweetly she fell asleep in Jesus as a babe falls asleep on its mother's breast.

The funeral services were conducted by Rev. W. H. Yount, after which the remains were laid to rest in the Liberty cemetery. Let us not weep, dear family, as those who have no hope, but let us pray to God to help us to so live that we may be a reunited family without the loss of one around God's throne where grandma, moles, aunt and cousins are waiting and beckoning for us. Don't think of grandma as being in the dark and silent tomb, for she is happy with Jesus and her darling children and others who are with her.

She came to Jordan's glorious stream With trusting heart she there had been Directed by her Savior's hand Toward Canaan's bright and blessed land. Her heart was clear with light from Heaven

And yet she longed for deeper grace In Canaan's blessed resting place.

Weep not, dear father, mama is only asleep—only a few more days until you meet mama where there will be no more sad partings.

DAUGHTER AND GRANDDAUGHTERS.